



The Taj
by
Bilal Dallenbach
(1949-2010)

Bilal was a prince among men, a man of passion and zest for life. His aesthetic ruled his world, his relationships, his life. He was a river of love and joy that fed many souls and has now reached its ocean of tranquility, his eternal destiny. We will watch many a sunset over this ocean and think of him, with a smile on our faces, and a glow of love in our hearts. Thank you Bilal for having enriched so many lives. May you rest in eternal peace.

—

I live my life in growing rings
which move out over the things around me.
Perhaps I'll never complete the last,
but that's what I mean to try.
I'm circling around God, around the ancient tower,
and I've been circling thousands of years;
and I still don't know: am I a falcon, a storm, or a great song.
— Rainer Maria Rilke.